# A GLIMPSE OF THE SOUTH.

IN THE MINING REGION OF GEORGIA. TRARIA'S SQUIRE AND HIS WIFE-HOW THE PEO-PLE BANISHED LIQUOR FROM THE DISTRICT-WHAT COURAGEOUS WOMEN AND ONE LITTLE DARKEY BOY ACCOMPLISHED DURING THE WAR A TRIP TO ONE OF THE MINES-PHILOSOPHERS IN DISGUISE-A METHODIST SHEPHERD'S WAN-DERING SHEEP.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. DAHLONEGA, Ga, July 20 .- "This is Auraria." said the deminie, as a group of low, weather-stamed buildings, facing each other across the stony road. came into sight.

"And where is the hotel?" I asked, looking in vain for my idea of the Southern country hotel-a two-story frame house, with upper and lower piazzas, big trees in front, a gate rather infirm as to hinges, perhaps, and flaky walls gradually dropping a coat of white paint. I had seen such; but I saw nothing of the kind now.

- Here it is," answered the dominie, as the accus tomed horse swerved gently to the left, and stopped before a lcw frame house, whose front piazza was entered from the street by a flight of wooden stens which served both as gate and path, the picket fence stretching away on each side, and closely hemming the plazza in. Vines grew across the top of the door, and along the piazza rails, being rooted in boxes set up on the floor, out of the way of pred atory fowls scratching below, or prowling pigs whose grunting rose from beneath our feet as w entered. I shall never forget the great pink bloom of the hydrangea by the door, flowering superbly and rioting in its own beauty as it overflowed the box it was rooted in; it was the one stainless piec of levelmess to be seen in that rough place.

As I sat there in the parlor, which we entered directly from the porch, the clatter of hoofs in the street drew my eyes from the chromos on the walls, and a couple of men rode by, in flanne shirts, with trousers stuffed into their boots, their heads close cropped and covered with straw hats. They were miners, and they came from the North I knew that before I was told; they had none of the air of the countrymen of north Georgia; the hair alone could have settled that matter.

Auraria is six miles from Dahlonega; both name are Indian, Dahlonega meaning "gold fields." The white man's name for Auraria is simply "Knuckle'sville," a euphonious title earned for the settlement by its records of war. "Thar ain't a stone in that thar read as you kin pick up that ain't bin used in a fight.' the Squire said, looking meditatively down upon the street below as we all sat on the piazza after supper. "Yes ma'am, this was the town fur fightin'-Knucklesville, exactly. An' not only with fists and knuckles. That's the reason thar ain't no liquor sold in Auraria now."

" Is none sold here?" The Squire typped his chair back and let it rest against the house. The Squire is the leading man of the neighborhood; he has been sent to the Legisla. ture; he keeps the post-office now, and this is his " Hotel," where one sleeps under quilts made by his wife and daughters, and after premonitors snifts of frying bacon have long regaled his nostrils, eats at a long table on one side of the big kitchen in which the meal has been prepared. The Squire is a solid man, a man of property and intel ligence; his blue eyes look out upon you with wis dom tempered by a genial spark of fun; his hair and beard are gray; he wears a pair of gray jean tronsers and a homespun cotton shirt, buttoned alas! at the throat only-with a good china but ton: I believe he never goes barefoot, as some of the neighbors do; his boots are heavy, and have seen service. He talks slowly, but you rely upo what he says with a just confidence in his sincerity

"Thar ain't a drop o' liquor licensed to be solin the deestrict, You see, Dahlonegy shut up all the liquor shops thar, and none couldn't be sold with three miles o' the town; and Dansonville, it wouldn't ha' no license neither, an' that druy the whole drinkin' population clear to Auraria futheir liquor; an' it was more 'n we could stand Why, thar was fightin' an' cursin' ap' yellin' goin on here day an' night. Thar wan't a lady nor a child to be seen on the streets ever; an' so we just had to close the bars in self defence. Every man in the deestrict signed the petition. I drawed it up for 'em. The biggest drinkin' man about her signed his name. 'I sign my name,' says he, ' be cause if I kin git it, I'm boom' to have it; but if I con't git it, thar I am. An' I want to put it out o' reach for sake o' M'lissy an' the children

M'lissy's his wife's name." " And has it worked well ?"

"Well, I kin just tell you 'bent that man. H useter hever leave town with money in his pocket now he carries home all he makes. He gits drunk sometimes-not often. He can't git at it often When he ain't drunk he's a good husband as father. An' even if he gits liquor-as it's brough in sometimes on the sly-he nor no other man as gits drunk dares to whoop around an' let folks know about it. You see they kin be hauled up an' made to tell what they got the liquor, or else be imprisoned; and the one who sells it is prosecute to the full extent o' the law. We don't have any rows here now, nor draw all the desperit characters from ten miles round."

"Would they really come so far as that for their

"They won'd that."

"How do people do that want it for medicine?" "Do without! And that's doin' better." "So you are tectotaller yourself, Squire?"

"In self-defence, yes, I am. I don't believe in allowin' no fool to have whiskey that don't know whar to stop; nor no half-grown boys to be taught to drink themselves into beasts. I have seen the day here when pure corn whiskey was as plenty as water an' it don't seem to me as folks used to git drunk so much. Thar was a still on every hillside; all a man had to do was to carry his bushel o' corn to the still an' bring away its value in whiskey; an' at every corn-huskin' an' log-rollin in the country whiskey was on hand. I never got drank in my life. My wife 'll tell you she's advised me to drink whiskey for my health when I was poorly, an' I wouldn't take it-not a tablespoonful • day An yet I've been here ever sence 1840, or

about me, an' I never blamed no man for drinkin what he could carry."

before, an' the whiskey used to flow like that

AN OLD SETTLER'S DESCRIPTION OF HIS NEIGHBORS. "You are one of the old settlers, then ?" I queried. \*We come here as soon as the Indians was moved out." the Squire's wife said, standing at the doorway, broom in hand, "The Indians used to be all about here. I can remember seein' many a one. We used to live the other side of the Chestylee -this side was the Indians, until gold was discovered, and the white men would have the land. Seems they're inching 'em away in the same fashion out West, now. My son in Montana, he writes me about how they serve the Indians out thar. I

always thought it was a shame." She came out and sat down on a slat-bottomed chair-a tall woman, nearly six feet high, with a powerful physique, and a kind, shrewd face, full of

"Do you own any land in the gold-belt " I asked

The Squire half laughed. "There's gold through the whole country, more er less," he said. " Tain't no advantage to anybody to own it. It's the kind o' land that the more you own of it the poorer you are-taxes to pay. I own

"How does it sell ?" I asked. "Slowly," the Squire answered, a twinkle in his

good deal : I'm a mighty poor man."

eye. "That in the gold belt is worth a hundred dollars an acre; farming land—that is, wild lands, on the hillsides-you can get plenty of it at a dollar

"Nobody ought to starve here, then." "Nobody does. Nobody makes any money,

either, except a few Yankees. Our people don't want money. It's a great curse-d' you know that !- money is." "Are none of you but the Yankees anxious to

make it ! Isn't most of the county under cultiva-"Not one-twentieth of it. Our people are sort of

dent. They hold things pretty even. The to work in such a place." happiest man in the word is the one that's just

enough to live an' pay his honest debts. That's | the work is carried on in the daylight now. But

The Squire rose to go over at d unlock the post flice to an impatient inquirer for "his mail. "It's a great mistake." he said, pausing in a leisurely way, " to think that gold is a paying crop to raise, anyway. It takes about three dollars it money to get up one dollar's worth of gold an' two dollars to get one in silver. When you come to copper you're about even; an' when you find iron, then you've struck it rich!"

"Corn and wheat's about the best job we've un dertook here," the Squire's wife said sedately. "They tell me that the women do a great deal of

farm work about here." I remarked.

A WOMAN'S WORK IN WAR TIMES. "Well, I kin tell you what I done, durin' war times," she answered. "Me an' the women-we run thirty acres an' raised a crop while the me was gone to the front. An hears o' women-folks nas to do what is done roun' their place. The fmen may be a-mining, an' earnin' eighty cents or dollar a day; or they may not be good for anything; or in some places, the men's started goin' to school an' gettin education, so's they're too busy to stir roun' home much; an' there ain't many a woman in this country that don't have to follow the plough some spells to git a little corn-meal in

"Did you ever plough, Mrs. W .-- ?" I asked in

surprise. She laughed. "Not much. But the last year o' the war I had to do many a thing I never done before. You see, Mr. W--, he hadn't never gone to the war, bein' a magistrate and keepin' the post-office an' all. But the time had come when every man was needed, an' it was to go into the home guards or to the front. He wa'nt long choosin' between goin' to the front in honor, an' hangin' roun' home with thos rascals who made a business o' plunderin' an killin', instid o' defendin'. The day he left for Atlanta. I shut up the store an' the post-office, an' sent the mail-bags over to Dahlonega, for I hadn't any right to keen 'em : an' then I went down the fields. Men nor boys were to be had; but I sent word to the women to meet me-I had one negre boy on the place who couldn't be hired to leave me They come, an' I made 'em a talk, an' asked 'en what they'd take to see me through. Thar was no tellin' what we'd do for food if we didn't raise th crops. They said if I'd just keep 'em in corn,

ations." " Tobacco f"

"To be sure! Some of 'em wanted it for their own use an' some or 'em for their soldiers. They had to have meal an' rice for their children. So l puts my negro boy into a wagon, Jan' gave him the money, and sent him off for the provisions. Some folks laughed, an' said I'd never see mules nor wagon nor boy nor money agin; but I know'd my man; an' it wasn't a week before he got back from Atlanta with his wagon load, an' all hands was hard at work. The corn had had one hoein', but it was all to plough 'an' lay by; an' with the other crops we had our hands full. Sometimes I'd stay in the field all day; sometimes I'd just send down the rations an' say I wouldn't come that mornin' and just when they didn't know when to expec me, I'd drop down on 'em; that's the way I kep em to their work. They never did know when to

obacco, an' rice, they'd work as long as I'd furnish

"Along that time a party o' Yankee soldiers de serted at Dalton an' come through. They come to me to open the store an' let 'em git same tebacco Help yourselves,' said I, an' I pointed 'em to a box that was just opened. They swarmed round it, when one of 'em says: 'It are in all the rest, an' let's see it it's all alike.' Another fellow says Joe, you kin see it's all alike, by the marks on the boxes; what makes you do so, when the lady's s polite as to tell you to help yourself?" Then th irst one come up to me an' began to act very rade Seared? Well, I had picked up all the courage that I had to stand whatever should come; so I stoo still and looked him in the eye, an' said I: 'I've gone through all the war up to this minute,' says I, an' you are the first man that has offered to nsult me!" An' then the others took him an' just arried him to his horse; they never let him speak another word, but rode away, all of 'em; an' th Home Guards met 'em half way to Dahlonega an

killed some of 'em, poor chaps!" " But how did your crop turn out !"

" Well, I raised a hundred and thirty garlons o' sorghum, to begin with; an' seventy-five bushels o' wheat, an' some eight hundred bushels o' corn; an Home Guard run a wagon into the corn-field, an' stacked their guns, an' went to loading up with our corn, thrawin' it to the mules, an' wastin' it, as the went. I never seen him so mad in all my life. He was ready to fight a dozen; they couldn't scare him. He got down there, an' he stood betwist them an' their gans an' he had a gun in his own hands. If you don't git out o' this I'll shoot you into rib bons! he said. 'I wouldn't mind it so much if I'd raised the crop, but the women harvested this corn an' it's somethin' too good for you to steal! Not while I live you don't git a grain of it! He druy em clean out; an' then he got sorry, thinkin' they might need some very bad, for so few had raise anything; so he called to 'em to let the wagon want at the fence, an' to send two back; an' ne gave 'en what he thought right, an' let 'em go."

"You had a good many Union people up here

hadn't you ?" I asked. "Yes we had. This section turnished a conpany to the Northern army durin' the war. Some of 'em are livin' here yet; but our people never will like 'em for it; not in this generation. But we never lad no respect for the way the riome Guards done about it. They took men out o' their beds by night, an' hung 'em, or took 'em where they neve was heard of again-Union and Secesh both. They never cared. Clunder an' deviltry, that was all they wanted.

A VISIT TO ONE OF THE MINES.

"Was this country as thickly settled before the war as now !"

"Yes, just about. Auraria was once a heap sigger place than it is now. But this has always been a white man's country; very few nigger owned, any nearer than Gainesville

"I've noticed their absence; I think I have yet to see a colored man in Lumpkin County." "There's some at the mines; they work white and

colored there. Are you goin' to look at any o' the "Yes, I suppose so. Which is the richest one?" "Well, Pigeon Roost is about at the top-that's Colonel Hand's. There are six or seven mines in

the neighborhood an' you'll see pretty much the same thing at all. They're run by water, you know." I did not know; but before long I had an op tunity of learning The Dominie and I, with his fifteen-year-old sister, walked out from the Squire's hotel" one afternoon to visit the nearest gold nine, which happened to be the "Chicago and Georgia Mining Company's." The young girl had

never visited her brother in his mountain fastnesses pefore, and was alive with curiosity. "Do you think I can go underground with my white dress on " she asked, pausing to eat a few blackberries that leaned across the path, and fixing

her blue eyes anxiously upon the Dominie. "You won't have to go underground," he

swered "What! not to see a mine! But I want to see all

of it-all there is " she declared. "So you can and without leaving daylight." "Oh, I want to see a real, regular mine!" persisted the pretty maiden, on the verge of a pont. "I don't call it a mone unless I go where the miners are at

work " The Dominie smiled, and stepped aside, going down into a little hollow, and then holding out hi hand to the young girl. In front of him, at his feet, yawned a black opening, into which his little sister peeped.

"There is water in there," she said, shrinking "Oh, yes. But come; here are some wooden pieces like a ladder, leading to the underground; let's go

"I don't want to! I shouldn't think they'd want

"They don't. This is an old, disused shaft.

if you insist on descending-" She scampered back to the path and resumed her earch for blackberries. We wound through trees and scrubby undergrowth, crossing a large rustylooking pipe, which leaked a little.

"That is the pipe in which the water is conveyed to the mines," our companion said. "This company pays a water rent to Colonel Hand of about \$6 a day for the privilege of tapping his pipes and using a certain volume of the water which he convevs to his own works across the hills. Come this way, and we will see the beginning of the mining." We stood at the head of a deep, washed-out-looking gorge, and at our feet a jet of water sprang from the opening in the pipe and fell upon the rocky soil below, washing a muddy stream into a long narrov wooden trough which wound out of sight. On the other side of the ravine another spout of water sprang forth, and made another slender, vehement little waterfall. Below us in the hollow, a man stood, at the end of what looked like an enormone garden hose, whose spout he directed first in one way and then in another, as a man waters lawn or a pavement; only his rubber tube was enormous, and the jet of water washed out each point of earth it was directed upon, and the man could not turn it with his hands alone, but moved it by means of a rough wooden wheel and crank. A little further on a man stood with a smaller rubber tube, and hastened the slow-flowing mud in its race through the long wooden troughs toward the

WASHING OUT THE GOLD.

We climbed down a rather steep incline, and saw barn-like, wooden building at the back of which the muddy stream entered, through the trough We walked around to the front and entered The superintendent, or foreman, stood near the door, and made us welcome. Aroung the two sides of the building and at the entrance was a wooden platform, upon which we stood. In front of us across a square opening in the floor, were iron tubes, working up and down, and in front of them toward us, two large wooden boxes like troughs in a stable. In these boxes were the mud and ore; water from the tubes was washing it out, and it passed toward us over large squares of wood or metal which had a silvery look. The superinten dent explained that these squares or plates were covered, by the use of an electric battery, with quicksilver; as the mud washed over them the quicksilver attracted and retained the particles of gold; and, that none might escape, he showed us that in the open space beneath, in the wooder trough through which the muddy stream rushed out after passing over the sheets of quicksilver. there were pockets, or hollowed places, into which the stray particles of gold fell, by reason of their weight, while the water carried off the worthle mnd.

"But I don't think that looks like gold a bit! our pretty maid said complainingly. " How do you get the gold away from the quicksilver, then !" "'We clean up' on Saturdays," the superinten dent said, 'and then we burn the quicksilver, and

the gold remains." "How much !" she asked.

\*From two hundred and fifty to three hundred pennyweights a week, on an average," he said.

"A hundred pennyweights will equal about ninety dollars' worth of gold," the Dominie said, leading us a little nearer to the great iron tubes, which his sister said were like an organ's, only that they were so dark, and worked up and down. Beand them stood two burly negroes, their trousers rolled up, their bare feet and ankles in the moist ore, throwing it, or feeding it, as we said, into the troughs. Heaps of the muddy ore lay to the right and left. It was all dismal enough, and the whir of wheels and leather bands above reminded one of a factory. We drew back, and after asking a few nore questions, went out, This mine employs six men by day, two by night

and a superintendent; with wages at from 80 cents to \$1 a day, the superintendent's being \$2 or \$3 a iay; with \$6 a day for water power, and the additional expenses of wood, wear and tear, and original east of the land, I thought we figured cut that a gold mine was not all that fancy painted it!

Wherever you see a certain black sand, the miners told me, there is gold; whether in sufficient nantities to pay for working or not, is a different nestian. Nobony is excited-at least none of ti natives, so far as I saw-by the evidences of gold on their lands. We trod upon these "golden sands with supreme indifference. The independent character of those born upon this soil is startling. A hand" in a mine works just so long as he feels in clined, and no longer. If he is offended ne leaves instantly. What is 80 cents a day to him! If there is a piece of bacon and a peck of meal at home, he is content; if there is not, work can be had elsewhere; and if Winter is coming on and times are hard, he can always leave "th' old woman an' the childran" to shift for themselves, and tramp away to Gainesville or Atlanta, and pick up a liv ing in some fashion.

A HARD STRIFE WITH IGNORANCE. In a country where the churches are closed for nonths together, because sixty-tour out of seventy oanes of glass are gone, the floor is broken, and the Winter weather cold; where year after year a single Methodist preacher is left alone to struggle ecuntry people whom he can assemble at one of the where it is rare to find a white man or woman who

with the powers of darkness and to preach to the four churches in his charge, on one Sunday here and next Sunday fourteen miles away; in a region can read, and where the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer are not known, save by a verfew, it is not strange that immorality and vice flourish. One or two Northern people who have come to this country to look after their interests in mining property, or for the sake of the climate a superl

one!) have taken enough interest in the people about them to assist recently in Sunday-school work, and in fostering a reading club; the Dominie. who has been sent to this region this year, has buckled to his hard work like a man, and is teaching old and young to read and spell that he may east out the power of ignorance and let in a glimmering of light upon the souls he undergoes hardships to save; and beyond all the saddening cesons of human nature, and the weariness of labor, the eye of the visitors to this old mining town meets with one large reward-the glory of sunsets that flush and fade over the blue, dimpling moun tains, the strength and verdure of the everlasting hills. Sweet airs, cool from mountain summits. pass us by and-" At least you have this!" I cry, turning from the glowing west, and looking at our preacher; and then I fly frantically across th street to a refuge on the hotel porch, for an ener mous bull trots down the road, tossing his horas and I barely escape treading upon a litter of pigs, "milky mother" grunts and stirs at th touch of my hurrying feet!

## MUSICAL FESTIVAL AT KINGSTON.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Aug. 21.-The approaching German musical festival, or Musikfest, which is to take place in this city on the 23d, 24th and 25th tests. promises to be the most extensive affair of the kind ever undertaken here. The Social Mænnercher of this city have secured the hearty cooperation of all the ment societies along the river, together with that of the Arion Society of New-York, Dr. Damrosch, Kapelmeister Greiner, vocalists Graff and Remmertz and other soloists are to be here. In addition to the Arion, other soloists are to be here. In addition to the Arion, the following societies will be in attendance, viz.: The Cmetila, Entracht and Orpheus, jr., of Albany; Mænnerchor, of Rudson; Germanna, of Poughkeepsie; Mænnerchor, of Newburg; Mænnerchor, of Newburg; Mænnerchor, of Newburg; Mænnerchor, of the Sudjecties; the Mennerchor and Amphico, of this city; and many others. A chorus of 600 mile voices is expected. Dr. Damrosch. Professor Greiner and Paul Gerhardt of this city, are the judges at the prize concert.

The Arion Society, including its principal singing members to the number of eighty, with Leiboid's military band, will start for Rendont on Monday next. They will be received by the Social Mænnerchor of that town. In the evening a concert will be given in the Ulster County Arsenal by the folowing societies: Arion, New-York; Cecilia and Eintracht, Albany; Germania, Penghkeepste; Mænnerchor. Hudson; Orpheus, Jr., Albany; Mennerchor, Newburz; Mennerchor, Newburz; Mennerchor, Newburz; Mennerchor, Newburz; Mennerchor, Orbiton, Rondout and Social Mennerchor, of Londout All the societies will compete for three valuable prizes, except the Arion, which has so many singers that competition would be unfair. On Tuesday there will be a procession and a piculo.

## AT THE SUMMER RESORTS.

THE PRINCESS DORA D'ISTRIA. DELIGHTED WITH HER VISIT TO THIS COUNTRY-A TALK ABOUT THE WOMEN OF AMERICA AND OF RUSSIA-HER PERSONAL APPEARANCE AND

CHARMING MANNER.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNI SWAMPSCOTT, Mass., Aug. 20.-This wild and ovely seaside resort has entertained so many distinguished guests that to the stranger who is at all sensitive to traditions of the past or perceptions of the present there is a charmed atmosphere about it. Really, the place is Swampscott only by courtesy, as that village is two or three miles inland and the hotels and cottages cluster on the very verge of the ocean, where the blue Atlantic rolls in. Down the shore, a dark point in the sea, is Nahant, and above, just hidden from view by a rocky promontory, is the quaint old town of Marblehead. The wild rocks here at Beach Bluff, as this part of the coast is called, jut out into the foaming water, and the view of the sky utterly eclipses any landscape. It is here that the Princess Dora D'Istria is passing the summer in a quiet, meditative fashion, that is not yet an exclusive one. Her desire to come to America was less for the collecting of material for future writing than to secure a season of repose, impossible in her own home at Florence. As lovely socially as she is gifted and accomplished, she attracts a throng of visitors, whom she receives with the free courtesy of gentle breeding. In a two or three hours' conversation with her I found a woman nobly simple in manner. Her English is pure and

herself with ease. I do ask you to correct one thing for me," she said, among her first remarks. "A lady has said of me that I was divorced. Now if this were true she would be right to say it, but it is not true."

remarkably free from foreign idioms. She expresses

The Princess went on to say that she had found Russian life singularly distasteful to her; that her health suffered there, and that the autocratic atmosphere was diametrically opposed to her own liberal ideas; that a restricted there had proved so insupportuble that it had forced her to pass much of her time in Italy, even before the death of her husband,

which occurred twelve years ago.

On the subject of woman's advancement she is an enthusiast, yet restrained by the strong logic of facts and a firm, dispassionate judgment. She dwelt on the singular contrast presented in the condition of women in Kussia and in America; that while in this country an aimos phere of courtesy and while in this country an aimos phere of courtesy and apparent freedom surrounds women, yet they are still restricted in matters of property and in a voice in the Government; while in Russia women yet hold their personal property in their own right after marriage and are entitled to a vote in munici-pal affairs. Of the excellence of Russian women as physicians she spoke, adding that the medical was the only profession the Russian woman ever en-

tered.
The home of the Princess is now at Florence, and The home of the Princess is now a Probability her lovely gardens there, designed by herself, ardiescribed by her in words that seem to touch the

described by her in words that seem to touch the picture into form and color.

During her stay in America she does not plan extensive travel. She was charmed with New-York and is greatly pleased with Bosion. For some time after her arrival here she was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Oliver, whose home is in the city, and at whose house Mr. Longfellow, Mr. Fields and others paid her personal visits. The Princess dined with Mr. Longfeilow at Nahant, a short time since, and referred with pleasure to a new poem which he had just written (and which has not yet been published), that he recited to her after duner. She will visit Sararecited to her after dinner. She will visit Sara-

he recited to her after whiter. She will visit Salatoga, Niagara and Washington.

Dora D'Istria is now a woman fifty years of age.

She has grown stout with years, but retains
marked personal beauty. At the Clifton House she
is accompanied only by her maid. She is very regular and sample in her habits, waiting on herself with emocratic freedom. Although she has been pored guest at most of the Courts of Europe nd unconventional life suits her best the simple and unconventional rie saits her best. In the afternoons she sits on the upper piazza of the Chiton House, overlooking the sea, wrapped in a magnificent holia shawl, with a little table beside her bearing fruit and flowers, and perhaps a book. "It is here that I repose myself," she re-

FESTIVITY AT NEWPORT. NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 21 .- The New-York achimen made Newport a very brief visit. The fleet brinally disbanded here this morning.

A thick London fog hung over the place last night and this morning. The leading society events of to-day were the recent ion or dinner given by Mrs. J. J. Astor and the dancing

party given by Mrs. Pierre Lordlard. Cottage entertainments have recently been given by Mr. N. Thayer, Jr., and Mr. F. S. G. D'Hauteville. The subject of the Rev. C. T. B ooks's lecture at the Redwood Library to-lay was the "Roman Mostie and fankee Parchwork

A lawn-tennus match with handicap conditions with ecent at the Casino ground-next week. There will be a arge number of entries.

A dance will be given at the New Castno Theatre on The app at the Ocean House to-night was well at-

tended. A large number of the yacatmen and cottagers The Rev. E. E. Hale, of Boston, is the guest of the Hon.

William Beach Lawrence.
The Hop. Coaries Harbord, aide-de-camp to the Mar quis of Lorne, is at the Ocean House.

Dr. Greene, of the Western Union Telegraph Com pany, and Mr. Richard Peters, of New-York, are in

The family of the late Professor Henry, of the Smithonen Institution, are at the Kny Street House, Ex-Minister Stoughton is in town.

Captain W. G. Pittman, of Wisconsin, is the guest of Mr. T. T. Pittman. J. M. Thompson and family and William Thompson and wife, of Washington, are at the Ocean House Cot-

A large number of yachts remain here over Sunday.

Entertainments were given here to-day by Mrs. R. W. tunt, of New-York, Mrs. C. A. Beach, of Hartford, and

Mrs. Whitwell, of Boston. The late arrivals at the Ocean House to-night are Mrs. s. J. Roe, of Albany , G. H. Quincy, Peter W. Ray, Isider Morse, T. Morse, E. R. Tyler, Gerald Wyman, W. L. Case and wife, J. F. Andrew, F. Neilson, W. H. Roone and wife, C. A. Sackett, David Seaman and wife, of New York ; Mrs. Leander Hall, Mrs. Kidder, of Hartford ; H. D. Wagner, E. P. Bough and family, Thomas Millor an amily, Philadelphia; Mrs. L. E. Seely, M. E. Seely and wife, Newark; F. L. Abbott, of Concord, N. H.; N. E

Reeves and wife, of Richmond, Va. A talek fog has hung over the city this afternoon which was nearly as bad as rain. It interfered with the Ocea: House hop and also with a number of evening

entertainments. C. T. Hodgkin and family, of Boston; C. B. Hatch, of Richmond; Calch Baxter, J. P. Keene, of New-York; G A. Preuss and family, Mrs. R. Preuss, of Brooklyn; R.

L. Cameron, of Washington, have arrived. L. Cameron, of Washington, have arrived.

Six rattling games of pole were played here this afternoon, before a large and fashionable anotence. The sides were as follows: Biness—James Gertina Bennett, captain; the Hon. Chas. Harbord, L. S. Boyee, F. G. Griswolo and John Sanford. Reds—Angust Beimont, jr., captain; Sir John Kaye, E. Zabrowski the Hon. John Koche, O. H. Belmont and W. C. Sandford, one more than the opposing team. Three games were won by each side.

A steeplechase meeting with gentiemen riders will take place on tols island during the first week in September.

The late comers include the following:

Ocean House-A. W. Spencer, G. More

tember.

The late comers include the following:

Ocean Hause—A. W. Spencer, G. Morse, Boston; S.
P. Coit, Bristol; D. G. Littlefield, Rhode Island; Geo.
A. Futer and wife, Lawrence; G. B. Noble, New-Milford, Coun; Dr. C. B. White, New-Ocleans; W. H. Wenrhane. Baildinger: H. F. West, Zeviah West, S. West,
Gloucester City, N. J.; G. H. Penniman, W. A. Hay and
wife, New-York; O. W. Geffray, Cincinnati; W. P. Richarison, Jackson, Mass; Miss Susie Matthews, Huntsville, Ala.; A. W. Spencer, Boston; J. W. Mitchell, Providence; D. Talmade and wife, Mr. R. Peters, Mr. Harry
Ocirions, New-York; Alfred Liders and wife, Mrs. Lyon,
Cape Hayti; Mrs. H. R. Bond, Miss R. Bond,
New London; F. Bond, Thomas Wiggin, Miss H.
V. Wiggin, Piniadeichian; W. P. Aceruathy, Mrs.
M. D. Pearce, Waterbury; W. Dwight, Mrs. H.
A. Perkins, Hartford; Mrs. Frances Moran, Mrs.
Tappenbeck, M. C. Lee, E. Baldwin, John Gundel, J. D.
Stickney, J. F. Cawan and wije, George Grone, S. Freeman, L. H. Redield, J. C. Bogg and wije, New-York;
Charles Merrian, Mies Washoure and Jamily, John C.
Beldersione and family, William Parsons and family,
Boston; A. L. Hollunsworth and family, Miton; Henry
Hobart and wife, Bridge water; S. Cunningham, Glouceter; W. W. Lawton and wife, Vieledo; Thomas Sullivan
and wife, San Francisco; Mrs. C. E. McPhatre, Miss Mc
Phaire, Brookiyn; John A. Rogers, U. S. N., Mrs. J. A.
Rogers, Washington; Miss R. T. Rybard, L. Sanare and
wife, Piniadeiphia; W. w. Warson, Monkreal; T. I. Lothrop, C. D. Hunt, Tannton; Mrs. J. A. Andrews, Miss E.
A. Andrews, Boston; Waiter Chifford, New-Bedford; R.
M. Kays and Jamily, Chicago; W. A. Pew and wife,
Gloucester.

Gloncester.

Hotel Aquidneck—W. S. Heming, D. W. Bluming, Baltimore; H. M. Kenny, H. W. Odin and wife, N. w. York,
E. M. Cook, A. C. Sweeten, Fall River; W. Wilbur and
wife, Columbus, Ohio; P. Ronovne and wife, Worcester,
Nathanie; Pope and family, George C. Hudson, Brooklyn;
B. R. Jackson and wife, E. C. North, Boston.

CROWDS AT CONEY ISLAND EFFECTS OF THE WARM WEATHER-A SAD ACCIDEN -LATE ARRIVALS.

The hot weather yesterday drove thousands to Coney Island. The steamer Hancox, which left Pier 6, East River, at 1:30 p. m., was crowded with passengers. On board the Hancox was a one-legged soldier. templa: He was a healthy looking man of about thirty-five years Island.

of age, brown as a nut and straight as an arrow. He LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE, looked at the rest of the passengers in a patron z-ing way and dropped a five-cent piece in the musician's bat with a lordly manner. Half an hour after the steamer landed, however, he was seen sitting beside one of the most crowded walks at West Brighton Beach, rolling up his eyes in a beseeching way at the passers-by and asking them to pity a poor, one-legged soldier. The bathing yesterday was excellent. There was a good surf, and the water was warm. Occasionally, it is true, the remains of a defunct cantelope or watermelon would drift in among the swimmers, but it did not seem to disturb them much.

One of the bathers at West Brighton Beach, P. A. Casey, of St. Louis, a guest at Sleight's Manhattan Ho tel, was seriously injured yesterday. At 6 a. m. he went to Voorhis's bath-house to swim. The bath-house is connected with the beach by a plank walk, which crosses a shallow pool of water, not more than a foot in depth Mr. Casey, thinking that the water in this pool was deep, dove off from the walk. He struck on his head dislocating his spine. He was picked up helpless by his

dislocating his spine. He was picked up helpiess by his iriends and was carried to Cable's. His body and legs are paralyzed, and it is thought that he cannot live. The afternoon concerts were well attended. The late afternoon boats and trains brought a great many picasure-seekers. All the hotels were full and guests were turned away from one or two of them as early as 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The display of fireworks at Manhattan Beach last evening was very brilliant and was witnessed by a large and delighted crowd. Among the late arrivals at the hotels are:

Oriental—E. Washburn, Jr., Chicago; Lieutenant G. R. Catlin, U. S. A., New-London; C. G. Sanford, Bridgepor, Coon.; E. C. Spefford, New-Jersey; A. R. Mitchell, Boston; L. J. Orcutt and wife, Massacausetts; W. H. Oasiey, Norwood, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Burns, Mrs. J. G. Harvey, Mrs. William Wilson, Brilmore, Manhattan Beach—U. S. Grant, S. F. Tyier, T. W. Hewitt, New-York; James McMillan and tamily, Detroit; John White and wife, Louisville; George W. Morse, Boston; President S. G. Brown, of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.

Hotel Brighton—S. S. Cox and wife, C. C. Tyler and wife, New-York; George Worthington, New-York; James O. Broadhead, St. Louis.

PLEASANT DAYS AT LONG BRANCH.

Long Branch, Aug. 21 .- A shower be ween 7 and 8 o'clock this morning, which queiled the dust and brightened vegetation, added to the pleasure of out-door amusements to-day. The weather was warmer than on any day during the past two weeks, and had something of the sultriness peculiar to dog-days, A great many went out in car-riages to Monmonth Park to witness the conclusion of the Long Branch races.

Washington McLeau, Editor of The Cincinnatt En

quirer, who was dangerously ill at the West End Hotel on Thursday, passed a comfortable night last night. Dr. Hunter thinks his symptoms improved to-day and speaks more hopefully of his prospects of recovery. The cottage opposite the passenger depot of the New Jersey Southern Railroad, formerly belonging to that company, has been transformed into a hotel for invalid ladies. Mrs. H. M. Locke is the manager.

The guests of the Hotel Brighton were entertained vesterday afternoon with readings and recitations by Miss Hulda Baker, of Syracuse, N. Y. Professor Charles Mullenhauer, leader of the Ocean

Hotel Orchestra, was given a complimentary dance at the Ocean Hotel to-night. Humphries' Quartette Club will give a sacred concert

at the Hotel Brighton to-morrow evening. The double inducement of delightful weather and rainsprinkled streets brought driving parties out in full force this afternoon, and Ocean-ave. has not presented a more animated picture at any time this season. From 5 to 7 p. m. is the fashionable nour for driving. For full seven miles Ocean-ave, stretches away, overlooking, and at times approaching to within two ect of the bluff's edge, and at no point more than 200 yards distant from the water. Over this hard, ooth drive gay equipages go bounding, containing representatives of the beauty, wealth and fashion of ore of the principal cities of the Union; waite inter spersed among them are many people on horseback A TRIBUNE reporter amused himself for ten minutes this afternoon by counting the number of vehicles that passed him in that time. The number, 211 carriages, and 181 other vehicles, gives some idea of the throngs upon

this avenue at fashionable driving hours. The Hen. J. J. Crouse, Mayor of Syracuse, and ex-Mayor Ely, of New-York, are among the late prominent arrivals at the West End.

Tae Hon, M. N. Hazeltine, the prospective Democratic mince from this (Hfd) district, is at the United States

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor, gave a private dinner to a few friends at their new villa at Elberon to-day. The dinner was one of the most elaborate ever given there.

few friends at their new villa at Elberon to-day. The dinner was one of the most elaborate ever giventhere. Among the late arrivals are the following people: Occan Hotel—Stias Gibbs, Hope, N. J.; J. Sugarman, Memonis; J. E. Ostrander, Kingston; E. H. Chapp and wife, Hoston; George W. Waeeler, Worcester; W. K. Khowles and wife, Troy; H. T. Atkonson and wife, Rochester; Marcus Weil, Monroe, La.; H. H. Wallace, Richmond; M. Loth, Cinclinati; D. F. Houston, Chester, Penn, Thomas C. Lembord, Miss Sara Von Leer, Leopold Moore, New-York.

West End Hotel—Dr. C. M. Taylor, Miss M. Jordan, Arkansas; E. A. Johnson and wife, England; J. Swan Friek, Baltimore; E. Payne and wife, Middicown, Cana; James E. Spear, Chichman; J. T. Wyckoff and wife, Anguseus L. Brown and family, Freeman D. Marckwala, New-York.

Howland Hotel—D. C. Clease and wife, New-Brunswick; F. W. Kennedy and wife, Philadelphia; F. B. Hoover, Harrisburg; E. C. Clark, Boston; H. K. Dodd, Newark; J. T. Knight and family, Flaston; Constant Mayer, F. A. Hall, W. Bond and wife, Miss Bond, James L. Day, H. W. Bibby, William Quan, New York.

United States Hotel—H. P. Cortelyou, N. J.; E. W. Arrowsonith, Freemold, N. J.; Pailip J. Cooper, Jersey City; Martin Freemold, N. J.; Pailip J. Cooper, Jersey City; Martin Freemold, N. J.; Pailip J. Cooper, Jersey City; Martin Freemon, New-York, J. W. Fleder, F. Princeton, N. J.; B. C. Guern, Moorestown, N. J.; J. A. Lanty and wife, Buffele; J. Calamings, Boston; and C. S. Mackenzie, New-York.

GAVETY AT SARATOGA.

SARATOGA, Aug. 21 .- With the exception of a slight shower at early morning, the weather to-day has been pleasant. The temperature at noon was 819 An attractive programme is presented for the sixth sacred concert at Congress Spring Park to-morrow

The Irish Republicans of the State have engaged Town Hall for a convention Sept. 27.

A grand children's carnival is being arranged at Congress Hall, to be given next Wednesday evening. Bandmaster Downing's death caused surprise and re grethere. He was the leader of the orchestra which inaugurated the park concerts in 1876, and made many

Anthony Comstock will lecture on "Impure Literature" next Tuesday evening. The ball given at Congress Hall last evening, as a testimonial to the Washington Contineutals of Albany, was a success. Many gentlemen from neighboring cities appeared in uniform, the Gov

ernor's Foot Guard, of Connecticut, the Utica Citizens Corps, and Troy and Albany organizations being repre Ex-Congressman Rufus R. Spaulding, of Cleveland, arrived at the United States Hotel yesterday. His wife ne

Jesse L. Williams, of Fort Wayne, Ind., a leading cap italist and business man of that State, is at the United

States Hotel. Following are among the new arrivals:

Following are among the new arrivals:

Congress Hall—G. S. Ransom and family, Washington;
G. W. Bailey, St. Louis; G. Hotchiss and family, NewHaven; E. H. Coho and wife, New-York; J. S. Bleaker
and family, Hyde Park; W. B. Jona as, Jersey City; C.
B. Marthe wa, Newark;
United States Hotel—J. S. Hand, Georgia; R. P. Spaulding and wife, Cleveland; Dr. J. R. Seaming and wife,
New-York; O. W. Barnes, T. T. Wilderning, F. G. Van
Vliet, T. F. Wentworth, K. T. Wilson, W. M. Jonaston,
W. C. Shelson, New-York; E. H. Sheldon, Chicago; F. J.
Robinson, New-York, E. H. Sheldon, Chicago; F. J.
Robinson, New-York, W. Marray, Brooklya; D. Cunmins and wife, Louisville; H. Walson and family, Richmond; M. B. Mitchewson, Augusta, Ga; J. B. H. Jefferson, Baitimore; S. P. Nicho s and wife, S. G. Courtney,
J. B. Houston, H. W. Carpentiere, New-York.

BEGINNING ANEW AT ROCKAWAY. The discharging of the workmen at the Rockaway Hotel did not advance as rapidly as was at first expected. Many of the men had neglected to procurtheir board bills, and the adjustment of these occasioned much delay. There were also the claims of those who had left the beach to be settled, which those who had left the beach to be settled, which occasioned many annoying complications. Last evening the men were all discharged, and Mr. Rice told a reporter of The Tributa's yesterday that he would now begin anew, and have a sufficient number of men to complete the work as rapidly as possible. The negotiation of the additional loan of \$175,000 is now in progress, and it is expected that no difficulty will be found in "placing" the certificates necessary to carry out the work. Preparations are being made for the opening of the hotel this week, and the office of the receiver is besieved all day long by applicants for positions in the kitchen and other departments of the hotel.

The opening of the new railroad to Rockaway, running directly to the new hotel, will, it is thought, make Rockaway Beach a more formidable riyal to Coney Island than it has been in the past.

NEW HOTELS.

It is intended to expend \$300,000 in hotels by next season on Oak Island and Jones's Beach, L. I., not counting the cost of the extension of the Montauk or Southern Rairroad thereto. A FAT MEN'S CAMP.

The fat men of Westchester County contemplate an encampment for a week on Oscawana

IRISH LANDLORD AND TENANT. LETTER PROM AN ENGLISHMAN ON ENGLISH LAW AND IRISH CHARACTER. To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: The letter of Mr. James Redpath in your issue of to-day speaks of "the power now held by every landlord in the West of Ireland, of flinging out his tenants into the roudside if they failed to pay their rents for a single year." The power legally to eviet a tenant who does not pay rent is certainly held by the West of Ireland landlords, but is it not also held by landlords in every civilized state in the world! If a man owns a house or a piece of laudin the United States and rents it to snother, has he not power to resume possession of his property if the stipulated rent is not paid! Most certainly he has; and the West of Ireland landlord has no other and no greater power. That "property has its duties as well as its rights" is social truth which cannot be too strongly insisted on. Is would, however, be more correct to state it in the broader form, " wealth has its duties as well as its rights." It is the duty of every wealthy man, whether landlord, mortgagee, or mill-owner, to deal mercifully with the poorer men with whom the employment of als wealth, whether as land, capital, or machinery, brings him into relation, But no sound economist would propose legislation enforcing such duty. You very properly, in a recent laste, held up to the scorn of all generous men the doings of William H. English in his relations with poor men dependent on him, but you would not propose a law to prevent a man foreclosing a mortgage on which the interest was not forthcoming. My object in writing is to combat the idea, which

seems very common in this country, that it is the law or the British Government that is to binme for the distress

in Ireland, and for the evictions that excite so much indignation. The British Government has no more to do with that than has the United States Government to do with the misfortunes of the unlucky men who came under the power of Mr. William H. English. ts and it cannot be too bluntly stated, the distress in Ireland is due solely and entirely to the character of the Irish people. The tenants are too ignorant, lazy and the Irish people. The tenants are too ignorant, laxy and improvident to provide against the contingencies of bad harvests, bad trad-, and bad bargains with their landlords. The landlords—who are Irishmen, too, be it remains bered—are mostly too unpatricite to live at home, and are too extrawagant or too selfish to be either able of willing to neith their tenants at a pinch. These are the causes of Irish famines. A famine is never heard of in Scotland (except occasionally in some of the western lisies, where the Celife population has a character like the Irish), and yet as far as freedom of contract between landlord and tenant, security of tenure, power of evidence, and all the other legal conditions are concerned, the Scotch tenant-farmer is neither better nor worse off than the Irish. He has a much less fertile country to work on, and pays higher rents, too; but he has intelligence, energy, and above all, foresight and tariff. And, I may add, when he does make a bad bargain—i. 6., haree to pay too high a rent—and one or two bad years come (as they have done intely) and rein him, he doesn't smoot his landlord because he can't have the farm for nothing, he doesn't turn a Fonian or anything of that sort. The Bernal Government is indeed at present trying to frame a law for ireland which will to some extensenforce the principle, as Mr. Redpath says, that property has its duties; but that law is avowedly not on the lines of sound political economy, but is of the nature of an exceptional expedient called for by the urgent necessity of the hour. Irishmen seem pleased with the general purpose, if not with its details; but if they would only think they would see that the enactment of an exceptional expedient called for by the urgent necessity of the hour. Irishmen seem pleased with the general purpose, if not with its details; but if they would be a confession that the incapacity of Irish tension and the outputly of frish landlords required an interference not called for in any other part of the British Empire. If an, e improvident to provide against the contingencies of bad

#### REPUBLICAN COURAGE IN FLORIDA. To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sin: The campaign in Escambia County, was opened and the Garfield and Arthur colors were thrown to the breeze this day, with a salute of twentyfive rounds, at 8 p. m. The club met in Germania Half to enroll new members, of whom a number were added to the roll. The meeting was then addressed by Judge William Kirk, formerly of Columbus. Outo. Judge Kirk is one of those conservative Republicans who stand today without spot or blemish. His remarks were well directed, and met with overwhelming applause. Never before has such a spirit of enthusiasm prevailed in this county as is now shown by the Republicans of West county as is now shown by the Republicans of West Florida. The Republicans of Escambia expect to carry this county by at least four to five handred majority. Our cinb numbers now some 500 names and still they come. The chib is presided over by the following officers: S. C. Coob, president: Richard Gaznet, R. Bischoff and ex-Postmaster Z. Elijah, vice-presidents; J. F. Hernandez, secretary, and E. Haines, treasurer. The Democrats held their conclave last night here, in the public square, but it fell short by far of what many of their leasures expected. Garfield and Arthur will carry Escambia beyond a doubt. We shall not cease to work until the going down of the sun on November 2. N. Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 11, 1880.

FINDING THE DAY OF THE WEEK.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sin: I was very much interested in your plan for finding out the day of the week of any one year, in last Sunday's TRIBUNE. I found it correct with

two exceptious. The dates which cannot be made out correctly, by are the landing of Columbus on Friday, October 12, 1492, and also the day of sa Columbus, on Friday, August 3, 1492; neither rier. Picase explain. New-York, August 17, 1880.

[C. A. L. has not made his calculations correctly, Take the landing of Columbus, for instance, and

we have the following: Constant (old style). 4
Constant for Occober 1
Century (14) nu tipized by 6. 84
Old years (92) pilus one fourth. 115
Day of the month. 12

Total This divided by seven leaves a remainder of 6showing that it was the sixth day of the week, or Friday .- Ed. 1

THE FRAUD CRY AS A BOOMERANG.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: I hope THE TRIBUNE will do nothing to repress the ery of "trand," as I think the cry will d ore good than harm. I asked an intelligent German in Washington County to which party the Germans in his vicinity were attached. He replied: "They are almost all Democrats. I always used to vote the Democratic ticket; but after they see ired an Electoral Commission, in opposition to the wi-hes of a majority of the Republicans in Congress, and when the decision of their own Commission was against them, raised the ery

of "fraud," I was so discussed that I have voted the of "fraud," I was so discussed that I have voted the Republican ticket ever since."

I appreciant there are other intelligent Germans who will not relish the cry of "fraud." by a party which has uniformly opposed all laws fending to repress fraudalent voting: a party identified with the fraudulent voting in New-York and South Carolina, the attempted trand in Moine, and the frauds, intensistions and uninders in Mississippi and other Southern States. And the influence of intelligent Germans will be feit by the masses. Let Democrate cry "fraud."

Waspun, Wis., Aug. 12, 1880.

THE OBELISK IN UNION SQUARE.

To the Editor of The Iribune. SIR: If it be in order for a person living away from the city of New-York, yet who often has busmess upon its streets, I would like to secon I the proposition of Mr. R. M. Upjohn as made in THE TRIBUNE of this morning of placing this ancient and very wonderful monolith at the centre of Union Square. After viewing this immense shaft a few days since as it lay so cold and still in the bottom of the black bulk in mid river, I soon came upon Calon Square, and the fitness of this site was came upon Colon Square, and the fibress of this sile was strongly impressed upon me. Thousands will then have opportunity to look upon it who could not or would not take time to go to Central Park. The reasons given by your correspondent are certainly vaid, and for one I can but believe he speaks the mind of the great majority of timiting and reading people when he urges this site.

Fulton, Aug. 10, 1880.

H. N. Gilbert.

THE TRIBUNE IN THE CAMPAIGN

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sin: During many campaigns I have watched the results accomplished by the distribution of cam-paign documents; and while I believe that good is done by having questions at Issue put in cond-used form and given to the people, I also believe that half the money expended in placing a good paper like THE TRIBUNK le their hands would accomplish more. I am convinced that 1,000 cepies of THE TRIBENE properly distributed in each Assembly District in this city during the months of September and October would increase the Republican vote from 7,000 to 10,000. If the people are properly informed as to the questions at issue the State of New York will give Garneld and Arthur 50,000 majors. New-Yours, New-York, Aug. 11, 1880.

SPORT AND CRUELTY.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: In THE TRIBUNE of to-day I read an account of a fox aunt at Newport, and how the gallans gentlemen and two gentle ladies chased the poor animal into the water, etc. Is it not nearly time that people who process to have some kindness and meelingenee find something to do in this busy world other than torturing the animal creation for "sport"! Or are there some people still living in the past ages! Yours, New-York, Aug. 20, 1880.

C. PULLMAN.

THE TANNER CASE.—Butcher (reading)s "Livin" on notine "-let alone butchers' meate-for a matter of a month! Way, I'd 'ave him 'ung. I would! If folks take to this 'ere system, what's to become o' the British Constitution!" (Forms of tradesmen un assault): "An! what, indeed!"—[Punch.